

WHAT WOULD OUR SCHOOLS BE?

If Every Patron Was Just Like Me,
Asks C. C. Wright in the
Progressive Farmer.

Out in the state of Ohio stands a little church not unlike hundreds of other churches in that commonwealth save in one particular. Just over the door chiseled in a marble slab is this inscription:

"What kind of a church would our church be,
If every member were just like me?"

How often have I thought of this unique couplet. "Just like me." No better, no worse, but just like me. Would the cause of missions prosper as the Master would like, would the pastor's larder be full when the north winds blow, would the destitute and afflicted be cared for as they should be, and a thousand and one other things be done if every member were just like me?

I have often thought it would be well to have this couplet placed over the doors of all our schoolhouses thruout the land:

"What kind of a school would our school be,
If every patron were just like me?"

If all other patrons took just the same interest in the teacher and her work that I do, if they took no more interest in keeping their children in school regularly than I do, if they manifested no more local pride in the educational activities of the community than I do, would our school be better or worse than it is today. Let each reader ask himself these questions: During the school year now closing, did I do my duty in every way as I should? Did I give my teacher that hearty and loyal support that it was my duty to give? Did I endeavor to get all of the children in the district in school, and to keep them there? Did I criticize the teacher when she failed to do as I thought she should, or did I go to her in a kindly way and talk the matter over with her? Did I visit the school as often as I had the opportunity and see the work the teacher was doing, or did I get all of my knowledge second-hand from a neighbor whose child had been punished—with cause, of course—by the teacher?

We employ the best teacher obtainable, we send her over to the little schoolhouse on the hill, we place our children in her care, and nine times out of ten that is all we ever do voluntarily, at least. We actually think more of our cattle, our horses and our hogs—judging by our actions—than we do our own offspring. We do go to the pasture once a week to see how they are getting along, and to look after their health and comfort, but never a time do we visit the schoolhouse to see how our own children are getting along or to look after their health and comfort.

How many schoolhouses all over the country are unsanitary, unventilated, and in almost every way unwholesome, endangering the health and often the very lives of our boys and girls! Yet we give the matter scarcely a passing thought. We place the children there with a common dipper or drinking cup, never thinking of the possible consequences until some epidemic spreads from that little schoolhouse.

How often when the writer was a child in school did he wish for a visit from his parents or

friends, the patrons of the school, and how often was he granted that pleasure? Then when he grew up and taught in that same little schoolhouse, did he all the more yearn for the visits from the fathers and mothers of his little flock!

"If every patron were just like me." Let us think over these words, and if we have been just a little remiss in our duties to the teacher, let us endeavor to make ample amends in the future.

WILLIAM HARRIS.

Death and Burial of Pioneer Citizen of Upper Marion County.

Will Harris, an aged citizen of Upper Marion county, died Sunday and was interred in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives at the Davis cemetery east of Whitwell Monday. He was prominently identified with the settling of the valley, coming here when a boy from Knox County, where he was born in 1830. His family originally came from Virginia. He owned large properties near Sulphur Springs, and at his death lived at the home place with his son, Marshall Harris. He left five sons and three daughters. Of the sons the following were present at his death, and burial: Cowan Harris, of Muiga, Ala.; Martin Harris, of Cleveland, Tenn.; and J. P. Harris, of Chattanooga, Tenn. Another son, Sherman, resides at Dewey, Okla. His daughters are Mrs. Bettie Tate, wife of S. S. Tate, Circuit Court Clerk, Jasper, Mrs. Jane Barker, wife of G. V. Barker, of Whitwell, and Mrs. G. W. White, of Whitwell. A fourth daughter, Mrs. Amanda Harris, died some seven years ago.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Thurston, pastor of the M. E. Church, Whitwell, who paid tribute to the qualities of the deceased as a pioneer in the settlement of the valley. During Mr. Harris' long residence in the valley he had seen many changes take place, forests had been converted into bustling towns and in some instances that town gone into decay, railroads built and in some instances torn up, mines opened and shut down, a kaleidoscope of events in stirring procession. As a member of the Union Army he had participated for three years in that great drama, enlisting May 25, 1863, in Co. G, 44th Tenn. cavalry, at same time with Joseph Harris, a brother. This regiment was organized at Cumberland Gap and participated in a number of battles around Nashville.

Mt. Olivet.

Special to the News.

Rev. L. F. Tate failed to fill his regular appointment here Sunday.

Miss Elsie Thomas, of Jasper, who is teaching school at Shady Grove, has been staying with Mrs. J. H. Higgins for the past week.

W. M. Morrison, Jr., who has been working at McRoberts, Ky., has returned home.

Will Moneyheifer, who has been working in Illinois, returned home last week.

The Vaughan Quartet, of Lawrenceburg, Tenn., gave a very interesting concert here Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Golston and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robertson and T. G. Golston took dinner with Clyde Griffith and wife Sunday.

J. H. Higgins and daughter, Miss Beatrice, John Levan and Clyde Griffith attended the Marion County Singing Convention at Richard City Sunday.

Quite a crowd from this place attended the singing and dinner on the ground at Griffith Creek Sunday.

S. H. Caldwell and sisters, Misses Jennie and Ida, spent Sunday with their brother, Charlie Caldwell and wife.

Mrs. Sallie Griffith is suffering with a severe attack of rheumatism.

John Levan looked pleased Sunday. The Holiness people have been persecuted in the English Cove.

Mrs. Basham, Mrs. Mattie Brown, and Mrs. J. B. Levan called on Mrs. Sallie Griffith Sunday evening.

Alton Turner, of Whitwell, spent Sunday visiting in English Cove.

John Panter and Ervin Pressnell took dinner with Walter Levan Sunday.

Mrs. Dan Kilgore called on her brother, Clyde Griffith Sunday evening.

Mrs. Dan Morrison, who has been visiting her mother, in Chattanooga, returned home last week.

Come on Kinsey, Okla.

Miss Elsie Thomas seemed to enjoy herself Sunday night.

S. S. Cowan, of Whitwell, attended the concert given by the Vaughan Quartet Thursday night.

Albert Griffith, of Griffith Creek, attended the singing Sunday night.

Miss Gladys Jones spent from Friday until Monday visiting homefolks in Whitwell. Reporter.

John Alton Dead.

John Alton died yesterday afternoon about 3:00 of consumption, after a long illness. He is the third of the family to die with this dreadful disease, a brother, McKinley Alton, dying a few months ago. He leaves a wife and several small children. Interment will be made today at the Laster graveyard.

Nine feet of leather are required in the making of every pair of the gigantic "Cossack" boots worn by the Russian caval-rymen.



"My Good Man, Don't You Ever Forget Anything?"

CARTER in New York City

WINNING FAME IN THE GOLDEN WEST

That Sam T. Robertson, formerly of this place is achieving fame in the Golden West is evident from a clipping which reaches our desk from the El Reno, Ok. Daily Democrat, which is subjoined. Sam Robertson is a son of Capt. Jas. A. Robertson, of Jasper, and brother of A. L. Robertson, Clerk and Master of Chancery Court, of Jasper, and W. C. Robertson, a prominent farmer of this county. Since leaving this country for Oklahoma, his rise has been brilliant, and the Democrat styles his latest effort in the "pursuit of his vocation as county attorney as 'the crowning climax of his career.'"

The following is the clipping: "When the jury in the Dix case brought in their verdict of guilty Saturday morning, it marked the crowning climax of Sam Robertson's career as county attorney. That the jury were out forty hours before they came to an agreement is also a compliment to the jury as it indicates that they took the proper time to go over the evidence in the case and that the decision rendered was not a hasty one. The murder of Henry Baustert was one of the most cold-blooded that has been committed in Canadian county, and while the evidence was circumstantial, yet Sam Robertson went to work on the case with all his energy and thread by thread he placed the evidence before the jury in a clear, concise manner. His conduct of the case and his accumulation of the evidence was masterful in every respect, and it

is to his tireless work that he was able to secure a conviction in the case. The conviction of Mrs. Dix was the seventh conviction that the county attorney's office has secured since district court convened on August 14. But seven cases were tried and a conviction was secured in every case."

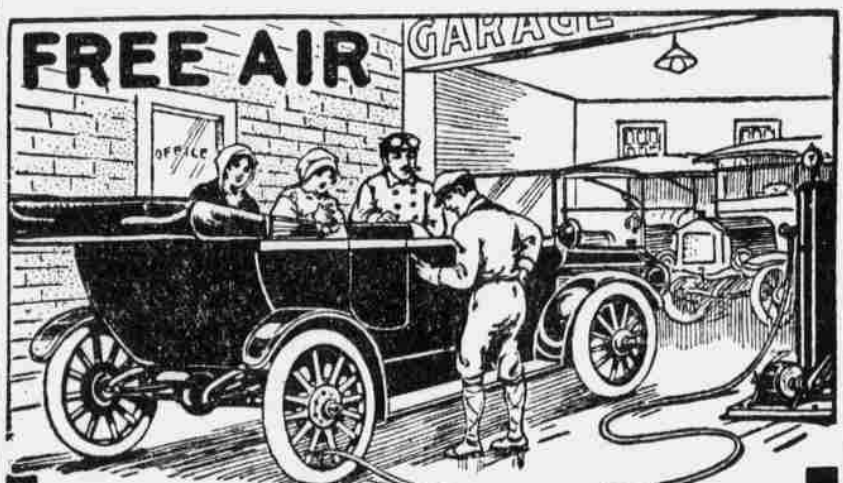
AZARIAH BURNETT.

Former Sequachee Young Man Dies in Texas, Following Operation.

Azariah Burnett died in hospital at Dallas, Texas, Tuesday of last week, following an operation for appendicitis, during which the appendix burst. He had been sick for only a week, having the first symptoms of the trouble which led to his death on the Tuesday previous. He was a son of M. Burnett, of this city, and leaves a wife and three children, two boys and one girl. His wife is a daughter of Newt Haskew, for many years city marshal of South Pittsburg. He was 37 years old, having been born in 1879. After his marriage he moved to Cedar Hill, Tex., where he has been farming. His wife has relatives at Cedar Hill. He was well known in this place, and was a most exemplary young man. His family were greatly shocked by the news of his death, as they had hardly learned of his illness before intelligence of his death came.

MILLER-GRIFFITH.

Whitwell, Tennessee, Sept. 5.—John Miller and Miss Ruth Griffith were quietly married on Sunday afternoon Sept. 3, Rev. E. C. Thurston officiating.



An Invitation to All

Don't waste your time and strength on hand pumps! Just drive up to our place and get all the air you want.

We make no charge for this service. It's merely one of the many courtesies we are always glad to extend to you.

Don't think that we expect you to buy gasoline or oil every time you stop here. We know that one often needs air or water when he doesn't need anything else.

And we know that the low price we charge for the grade of gas and oil we handle is the only inducement necessary to get you here when you want anything in that line.

A. R. PRYOR

JASPER, (Phone 13-3) TENNESSEE

OFFICERS: T. G. GARRITT, Vice-Pres.
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MARION TRUST & BANKING CO.

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We pay interest on time deposits.
Combine absolute safety with satisfactory service.
Give particular attention to business of farmers.
Invite new accounts upon our merits for strength and superior facilities.
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We Want Your Business

EMBARGOES DECLARED OFF IN RECORD TIME.

The embargoes on the N. C. & St. L. Ry. were declared off Saturday morning in record time. Congress passed the Adamson law after three hours debate Saturday morning and the messages rescinding the strike order were at once sent out, 600 being at once telegraphed from Washington in code. The order from the railroad company arrived here about 10:15, and ordered that live stock and perishable freight should be accepted from shippers. Considering that the difference in time is one hour the decision of Congress to make the eight hour measure a law, its acceptance and telegraphing to their different headquarters that the strike was annulled by the different brotherhoods, and the withdrawal of the embargo by the railroad were all accomplished in record time. The eight-hour law, however, will not become effective until Jan. 1, 1917.

Smithsonia, Ala.

Special to the News.

B. F. Coles has been in the Tri-Cities over Sunday and Labor Day, visited the fair sex.

Geo. Pierce spent Saturday night in Florence.

The U. S. S. Lookout brought the U. S. S. Dredge, "Tuscumbia," down here from Sheffield, where she has been stationed all spring and summer. We are glad to have the Tuscumbia boys back with us.

Everything has been quiet here since Saturday noon with most of the men gone to spend Sunday and Labor day at home.

Herbert Darby is spending the holiday with his Sheffield girl.

The U. S. Dredges, Nos. 4 and 16, have been placed several miles below here, much to the disappointment of Henry Mitchell and Henry Nichols.

Wilford J. Scofield is back after a two week's visit up in Tennessee while getting over the malaria. The report is out here that he was married while away. Any information will be greatly appreciated. Address U. S. Fleet, Smithsonia, Ala.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Reeder and daughter, Lucile, J. T. Reeder and daughter, Miss Bessie and Thomas and Smith Reeder were visiting down at the Fleet Sunday.

Robert Reeder left Sunday for Athens, Ala., where he will attend Green University.

W. L. Snodgett went to Florence on his wheel Saturday.

J. E. Hall, U. S. J. Engineer, left Saturday for his annual vacation.

Mrs. E. R. Wicker and niece, Miss Lucas, are away on a visit this week. Government Boy.

Body Found.

The body of Mrs. Rinda Abels was discovered Wednesday afternoon of last week, by Perry Stepps, a ferryman, at Ridley's Ferry, seven miles down the river from the N. C. & St. L. bridge at Bridgeport. The hair of the unfortunate lady floating on the water attracted Mr. Stepps' attention. The remains were taken in charge by J. E. Loyd, an undertaker from Bridgeport, and taken to Victoria, where interment was made in the Layne graveyard east of there Thursday.

FOR HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS

Every sufferer should know that Foley's Honey and Tar is a reliable remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, hay fever and asthma. It stops racking coughs; loosens the phlegm and eases wheezy, difficult breathing. Sold by J. W. Simpson & Son, Jasper, Tennessee.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER

EX-CONFEDERATES OFFER SERVICES.

Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 31.—Among the hundreds of letters volunteering services in the event of a strike, none is more appreciated by President John Howe Peyton of the N. C. & St. L. Railway than the one sent by officers of a company of ex-confederate veterans in which they offer to do guard duty in the protection of the properties of the company in the event of a strike. "We are too old to do much work," the letter states, but we are armed and equipped and in case of any trouble are subject to call and could do good service guarding your property."

The communication also says that the company of veterans holds membership in the National guard of the state and has so belonged for twenty years. President Peyton is an honorary member of the company.

In addition to hundreds of other letters received by the management from employees in other departments offering their services in the event of a strike, President Peyton has received 482 telegrams from prominent business men, commercial organizations, farmers and bankers over the territory commending his stand for arbitration during the negotiations in Washington. Many of these messages bore the signature of from seven to twenty men.

Dallas, Texas.

Special to the News.

I have so many things to write about this week that I hardly know where to start.

Last Saturday I went to the little city of Arlington to attend the long looked for birthday dinner that was to be given in honor of the 9th anniversary of Miss Dorothy Bracken, of Arlington. Pres. the 63rd anniversary of A. L. Bracken, of Dallas. The celebration was given at the home of T. S. Bracken and he had made arrangements to entertain a large crowd and was not disappointed. He had arranged a tent in the yard 18x25 and placed the tables there. Those tables almost groaned under the good things provided for and prepared by Mrs. Bracken and the girls. They served seventy people beside their own family. There was enough for all and every one expressed themselves as having spent a day that would never be forgotten.

While we were celebrating our reunion and good dinner, we learned later that we were not all of it. There were three weddings that day, not knowing the people I cannot give the names. You see Sunday was a red letter day for many.

Cotton picking has started. Farmers will be busy for months and the price is good. It was selling last Saturday at 15 1/2 and the seed for forty dollars per ton, making a bale of cotton bring about 85¢, but I am afraid this railroad strike will just ruin everything. If it is not settled, there will be no market for anything. I do hope they can get things adjusted and prevent the strike, but the prospects for a settlement is not very encouraging just now, but I hope they will get by without bringing the whole country to suffer.

J. A. Girdley, of Mesquite, Tex., was in Dallas a few days ago. I had the pleasure of spending a few hours with him. We took lunch together and talked about old times. It is always a pleasure to meet Jim and spend an hour or two talking over our boyhood days.

I was glad to see "Old Joe" had not forgotten his many friends, and had a good letter in the News last week. Come Joe. We always miss you when you fail to write. I would have been glad to have had you with me at our reunion at the home of T. S. B. Sunday. We expected J. A. L. and family from Ft. Worth, but for some reason they did not come.

Some time ago I wrote something about an auto truck running over and killing a little boy of Granville Hensons. Now, there is another sad picture along the same subject. He mourned over the loss of his only boy until he lost his mind. He was declared insane a few days ago. He will be sent to the asylum at Terrell within a short time. It is very sad to think of.

I hope to see a good letter from all or nearly all of the old writers, especially "J. G." of Clifty, Tenn., "Old Joe," "Brown Eyes" and others. While I do not know all of you, I like to read your letters.

Good wishes for all.

Lone Star.

Custom in China discourages the photographing of women.
Milk is sold in bricks in Siberia.